

fact

i act bad in that crowd,  
liable to question do

you still have that same whore  
following you? or of another:  
are girls in pinafores and boys

with little pickle peckers still picked  
up by you? and did you all find creative uses  
for your mouth whilst climbing the lit-ree ladder?

such a burn this passion,  
this jealousy of wishing I were in their place  
and knowing that I would be if talent  
outdid blow jobs